

SEVENTY-THREE PEOPLE KILLED

And Over That Number Injured In Railroad Wreck Near Connellsville—Many Fatally.

MOST DISASTROUS IN HISTORY OF B. & O. RAILROAD

The Duquesne Limited Wrecked Wednesday Night, While Running at the Rate of Sixty Miles an Hour—Train Derailed by Lumber on the Track.

CONNELLSVILLE, December 23.—A disaster more serious than any that has ever occurred in the history of the B. & O. railroad with a fearful mortality list of 73, in addition to the more or less seriously injured of 75 other persons, happened to night at 7:45 o'clock, two miles west of Dawson, where the Duquesne limited train was wrecked while running at the rate of 60 miles an hour. It is impossible at this hour to identify many of the bodies, for the flesh is hanging in shreds and the remains are otherwise horribly mangled. The known dead are from Harewood, Emington, Confluence, North Carolina, Cumberland, Baltimore and Connellsville; the others are in the main foreigners and negroes. Most of the injured are from the western part of the state.

The wreck was caused by some heavy timbers that had been scattered over

THE DEATH RECORD.

Those Who Have Been Called to Their Eternal Home.

Mrs. Blanche Crissman Phillips, wife of J. Howard Phillips, died, of ulceration of the stomach, at her home in Somerset on December 17. Mrs. Phillips was a daughter of Nathan and Elmira Crissman, of Cesena. She is survived by two brothers and two sisters, namely, Ambrose, of Millerton; Forest, Araminta and Eliza, at home. Mrs. Phillips was born at New Paris on March 7, 1868. She was educated in the public schools of New Paris and attended several sessions of normal school at Schellsburg. On August 1, 1890, she was married to J. Howard Phillips. They went to housekeeping in Cumberland, where her husband was engaged in teaching in a commercial school, and afterward removed to Bedford and from there, in 1897, to Somerset. The deceased was a music teacher of more than ordinary ability. She received her training in Cumberland and from Mrs. T. H. Lyons, of Bedford, and afterward attended two sessions at Prof. Morris Stevens' Voice Culture Studio, Pittsburgh. She was a member of the Lutheran church at Bedford and sang in the Lutheran choir at Somerset. Funeral services were held at her residence in Somerset Saturday morning by Rev. E. L. Patterson, after which the body was brought to Bedford and then taken to the home of decedent's parents. Interment was made in the Messiah Lutheran cemetery.

The following program will be rendered by the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school this evening at 7 o'clock:

Singing: Gloria Patri

Lord's Prayer

Prophecy, "Rev. George Leidy

Prayer, "What Mean Those Holy Voices?"

PRIMARY.

"Christmas," Howard Body

Recitation, "John R. Bain

Recitation, "Joe Middlecamp"

Carol, "Frank Lessig

Recitation, "Nellie Denough

Music, "Baby's First Christmas," Ruth Neus

Recitation, "I'm All Right," Helma Horn

"The Night Before Christmas," Anna Piper

INTERMEDIATE.

"The Pumper's Christmas Carol," May Hartley

When Christmas Bells Ring Out," Exercises for Intermediate

"The Little Girl in the West," Brightly

Exercise, "A Story of the Christ Child," Candy treat.

COLUMBUS FRANKLIN BONNER.

Columbus Franklin Bonner, aged 75 years and seven months, peacefully asleep Wednesday afternoon at the residence of his son-in-law, William F. White. He came from one of the oldest families in the state. His father and uncle were soldiers in the war of 1812 and his grandfather was a Revolutionary hero. Both he and his father studied law under Thaddeus Stevens. In 1832 he made the trip across the Isthmus of Panama to California, where, as a gold seeker, he made his fortune in ten years, but greatly injured his health by the hardships of that new field. He was a graduate of Franklin and Marshall college and wrote much verse for the papers of 40 years ago and was noted as the best writer who graduated from that institution. He greatly valued the sword of his father and uncle. Four years ago, after he retired from business, he removed to Bedford with his wife, who, with his daughter, Mrs. White, survives him. For two years past he has been a sufferer, but the end was peace. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and the pastor, Rev. H. B. Townsend, conducted a short service at the residence and the remains were taken by train to Greencastle, where the final service was held. Allendale, a widow, a sister, who died earlier this year, was present.

His earthly life was filled with light and joy.

He died Saturday morning at 7 a.m.

Music, "Song of Gladness,"

Recitation, "Six Little Ones

Recitation, "Ruth Davis

STAR OF LIGHT.

Saints on Our Star of Bethlehem's morn,

Which make the world where Christ was born.

A radiance full are seen unknown,

On Earth, the stars were forth,

With cheer and merrily filled the earth.

All stars of heaven ceased to shine.

All radiance filled this star divine.

Has earth forgot this light of old?

Look to the skies of Norway's eve.

Perceive the carols' death southern leaves,

Give ear to silver chimes of Northern bays.

An answer comes in songs of Yale.

A light so fair, with rays so pure,

As he's been blinced by Satan's lure,

As he's been blinced by Satan's lure,

Fear not this light, give no anxiety!

The cheer and hope of this one light

Keeps over Christmas heartburns bright.

The "waits," Yule log and minister,

With the snow, the frosty snow,

(Continued) It's a signal treat,

The Christmas tree at home we greet.

(The pastoral) for France's climes,

The (Innudence) Spanish song,

And the (Lament) of love

Are filled with light that comes of yore.

Our gifts show forth the gift of God.

Our anches none but thine are laid.

Our bridal attire decked so gay,

With ways of love,

Our star of light, with rays so bright,

Keeps over Christmas heartburns bright.

The Christmas tree at home we greet.

(The pastoral) for France's climes,

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Are filled with light that comes of yore.

Seth Smith.

Seth Smith of near Bedford, died on Sunday. He was a son of Peter Smith and was born in New Scotland on April 1, 1850. October 1, 1869, he responded to President Lincoln's call for volunteers and enlisted in Company E, 70th Pennsylvania, which was mustered in at Harrisburg on October 9. He was honorably discharged on November 25, 1864, but re-enlisted shortly afterward, being a member of Company F, 17th and 20th and semi-veteran of the war. On December 1, 1867, he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Price, daughter of John Price. His wife and the following children survived him: Mrs. William Wright of New Scotland; Mrs. Charles L. Smith, of Bedford; George and William Smith, of Bedford; and Miss Dell Smith, at home. Three brothers and one sister also survived him: Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of New Scotland; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith, of Bedford; and Martin L. Smith, of Bedford township; Samuel Livingston, William Sane, Broad Top; Jacob Wertz, Cumbray Valley; B. F. Whitfield, Evergreen; Josiah Miller, Harrison; Earl Fiske, Hopewell township; John W. Kelsley, Kimball; W. M. W. Nichols, Kimball; A. R. Clayton, Providence; and Elmer Clark, Lark.

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Bedford Gazette

Established In 1805.

E. F. KERR, Editors and
J. M. HARLEBORE, Proprietors.

The GAZETTE is the leading newspaper of Bedford county and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

The BEDFORD GAZETTE is a MODEL AMONG COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.—New York World. Regular subscription price per year... \$2.00 If paid in advance..... \$1.50 All communications should be addressed to THE GAZETTE PUBLISHING CO., BEDFORD, PA.

Friday Morning, Dec. 25, 1903.

WAKE UP, Inquirer tell its readers of the part NEIGHBOR! Governor Penry-packer has played

to secure for us a seat on the bench of our supreme court?

Does the Inquirer know that Governor Penry-packer wrote a letter, over his signature, to the editors of the Philadelphia Public Ledger in which he acknowledged that he desired to secure a seat on the bench of our supreme court?

Has the Inquirer any opinion on this question, which has been freely commented upon by all of the newspapers of the state?

Judging by its past record, we guess it has no opinion. It has not yet received its orders.

Come, neighbor, wake up and tell your readers where you stand.

Every intelligent reader of the Bed-

AND, Inquirer, no

PANAMA, matter what politi-

cials, he

may entertain, knows, and has long

known, that that newspaper was and

has been a fawning, hypocritical

"Stand-patter." It never has had nor

expressed an opinion in regard to its party's principles nor its party's can-

didates until it has seen or been told

what the venal bowes of that party

advocated and desired; and, being ad-

mired as to the course it should

pursue, it follows its orders without

knowing the reason why.

It is just for this reason that its

readers can get no timely information

from its columns. To this abject slav-

ery of the bowes, who desire to keep

their people in ignorance, can be trac-

ed the Inquirer's editorial in its issue

of last week, in reply to THE GAZETTE's

comments on the president, in his con-

nection with the Panama secession.

True to its sophistry, the Inquirer

does not want the Republican readers

of its columns to know that the most

able, most intelligent, most patriotic

members of their party are alarmed,

if not disgusted, with the humiliating

position in which our country has been

placed by President Roosevelt and his

arbitrary, dictatorial, mean and con-

temptible connection with the conspira-

tors who brought about and main-

tained secession on the part of Pan-

ama.

If the Inquirer does not know this,

we will tell it, that only last week,

H. H. Harlan delivered in the United States

Senate only last week.

If the Inquirer does not know, we

will tell it that George F. Hoar

has represented the rock-ribbed Repub-

lican state of Massachusetts in the Uni-

ited States congress for the long period

of 34 years.

If the Inquirer does not know, we

will tell it that many American citi-

zens, that many Republican American

citizens, are not satisfied with the

mode and manner in which our country

was implicated in the acts which led up

to the secession of Panama.

If the Inquirer does not know, we

will tell it, that only last week,

in the United States senate, one Hon.

George F. Hoar, senator from Massa-

chusetts, offered a resolution calling

on President Roosevelt for information

upon the relations of the United States

government with the Panama revolu-

tion, and, in his speech advocating

the adoption of said resolution, he de-

clared, among other things, that no

man in the country desired more eager-

ly than himself to support the adminis-

tration and act with his party associ-

ates in the senate chamber. He was

also favorable to the Isthmian canal

and he was anxious that its construc-

tion should be accomplished in his life-

time and by the Republican party. He

also desired that the present president

of the United States should build the

great waterway. But, anxious as he

was for the accomplishment of all

these ends, he was even more anxious

that the canal should be built "with-

out taint or suspicion of national dis-

honor." "What we want to know is,"

he said, "did this government, know-

ing that a revolution was about to take

place, to arrange matters that the rev-

olution, whether peaceful or other-

wise, should be permitted to go on with-

out interruption, and whether our na-

tional authorities took measures to pre-

vent Colombia from stopping it."

Mr. Hoar quoted the correspondence

bearing on the revolution and asked,

"Why this great anxiety before any

disturbance had occurred?" It was,

he said, clear. If the correspondence so

far printed included all the informa-

tion possible to give on the subject,

that from 2 to 4 hours before the

revolution broke out this government

had instructed a man-of-war to pre-

vent Colombia from doing anything to

prevent it. He compared the United

States to a policeman and exclaimed

"I want to know, and the American

people want to know, and have a

right to know, whether this mighty

policeman on the isthmus, seeing a

Newspaper ARCHIVE®

man about to attack another, is justi-
fied, before the blow is struck, in
managing the assaulted party, and
whether, after the assault has been
made, the policeman is justified in
claiming that the pocketbook which
has been taken from the victim by the
assaultant should be turned over to him
(the policeman) on the ground that he
was the rightful owner."

The Inquirer does not know, we
will tell it, every Democrat and
Democratic paper and speaker, who
have expressed themselves on the sub-
ject, have been eager and anxious to
have our mighty waterways connected
by a canal, built under the supervision
of our country—and it's a fact known
to all men, except the stateliest editors
of the Inquirer, that the sole and only
objection raised to this late feature of
the Panama canal was in the manner,
attempted, manner of our getting
the concessions to build the canal.

With honest, patriotic Republicans,
the Democratic statesmen and Demo-
cratic editors do not hesitate to com-
mend President Roosevelt for the
wonderful part he has played in this
miserable act of National Highway
Robbery. No cause can be offered in
palliation of this offence and President
Roosevelt is the grand high conspira-

tor. In the dark and trying days of our
republic, when secession's flag waved
over this nation, to the editors of the New
York World, we guess it was the man-
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Griddle Cakes of All Makes

A hearty breakfast is more essential than any other meal. It forms the *fund* of vitality from which the day's demand is largely drawn. When you eat *it* in the morning, Karo Corn Syrup makes you eat. Fine for griddle cakes of all makes. Nutritious—delicious.

Karo
CORN SYRUP
The Great Spread
for Daily Bread.

Sold in quart, pint, fraction-size cans,
10c, 25c, 50c, by all grocers.

DORN PRODUCTS COMPANY, New York and Chicago.

HOW TO SELECT A HAT

There are many styles in millinery. It is our business to assist people to select the most becoming hats. OUR CUSTOMERS TRUST TO OUR JUDGMENT.

We have the best assortment of furs in town.

Hanacchiefs—the finest selection—from 3c to \$1.00.
GOFT GLOVES, all colors. KID GLOVES, all shades.
A NEW LOT OF FANCY STOCKS.

Drop in and see us. Don't mind putting us to the trouble of showing you goods; we are here for that purpose and are sure we can please you.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST
BEDFORD, PENNA.

A STORE FULL of BARGAINS FOR HOLIDAYS

Now is the time to purchase your presents. Our Ladies' Coat and Skirt departments are full and up-to-date. All-wool but as cheap as cotton. It is surprising the way our DOROTHY DODD shoes do sell—it is style and comfort that make them go. Price, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Wool's shoes for misses and children can't be excelled. We also have a full line of school shoes for the children. Our Clothing department was never so complete in men's, youths' and children's suits and overcoats.

We have a full line of men's fine and heavy shoes. Both lines are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our men's felt and rubber goods are selling very rapidly. We handle the best that money can buy. Why have cold and wet feet when you have such a line to select from? Received this week a large invoice of new Dry Goods. Fresh groceries almost daily. We pay the highest prices for butter and eggs.

STRAUB'S
Juliana Street, - - - BEDFORD, PA.

CORLE'S VARIETY STORE!

Now ready with a fine assortment of Xmas goods. The best of everything at popular prices. Dolls, books, games, iron mechanical toys, automobiles, horses, trains, fire engines, rocking horses, doll coaches, go-carts, cradles, beds, chairs, an eads variety of toys, crockery boards, archerboards, fancy goods, toilet cases, collar and cuff boxes, necktie cases, comb and brush sets, serving boxes, picture sets, paper knives, nail files, blotting and writing papers, shaving razors, etc.

Umbrellas, ladies' and gents' silk umbrellas, silver trimmed and pearl handles. Any one would accept a present of this kind.

The rush is on now to get first choice. Come and look at this fine holiday display. Get the best for Xmas. One will convince you that we have the right thing for every person at the right price. Come early.

J. S. CORLE

Statler's General Store

Come to this store to do your Christmas shopping, it is the store to save on every item. Buy your presents early. Here are some fine items for your inspection:

All kinds of dress goods at the lowest cash prices. Pictures beautify the home. A nice warm blanket is not a bad Christmas present. Imported china at a liberal saving. A half dozen fine handkerchiefs would please her or him. A handsome fur makes a nice present. Ask our plan about laying away articles until Christmas.

I never trouble myself about other store prices, I am kept busy cutting my own. Our holiday display includes everything one could wish for in my line and my prices are beyond doubt the lowest. Buy right now, you'll pay more for the same goods if you wait. What is loss is your gain.

Pitt Street, - - - BEDFORD, PA.

Holiday Gems, Jewelry, Silver

This store is at its best—better than ever before—because of more extensive preparation than in any former year. Ready to serve a greater number of patrons, ready with the most elaborate and beautiful collection of things suitable for presentation that can be imagined. It is not difficult to select appropriate gifts for Vulture, but of all what has the real intrinsic worth of a diamond or a rare gem, a watch, a piece of rich cut glass or something in the line of silver? Such gifts as these are substantial—lasting—frequently handed down from generation to generation.

W. A. DEFIBAUGH, JEWELER
BEDFORD, PA.

The Ensign And the

Poodle Dog

By SEATON LORD

[Copyright, 1903, by Hamilton Musk.]
ENSIGN MARK ATHERTON'S ship arrived at the United States navy yard on Dec. 21. There he learned that the gunboat *Onward*, which was his Naval academy class, Tom Dresser, was expected to arrive the next day. Atherton procured leave to visit his home, but left a note for Dresser asking him to follow and spend Christmas with him. The day after Atherton reached home he went over to Q. to see his aunt, who next to his mother, was the nearest person to him on earth. While at Q. he received a forwarded telegram from Dresser that he had arrived, was very ill and asked that his friend would come to him at once.

Atherton examined the time tables to find that if he went back home he would lose twenty-four hours. By going over to N., five miles distant, he could get a train to the city in a couple of hours. Since he had ample time he decided to walk. When he reached N. he went into the station ticket office and, looking in his pockets for funds, found that he had left his pocketbook at home. In the vest pocket was 20 cents.

Here was "a pickle"—no funds, friend possibly dying, train to leave in ten minutes.

"What's the time of the next train?" he asked the ticket agent.

"In an hour and twenty minutes."

Atherton went out on the platform to think it over. He looked to the wall where the time was on the face.

It was an advertisement for a lost poodle, with a price reward of \$10 if returned to the owner at 12 Adams Avenue. There was a small park near the station, blank looking at that season, but Atherton thought he would go over and sit down on a bench to concoct some scheme to raise railroad fare. While running he felt something rub his leg and, looking down, saw a poodle. Unfortunately there was no mark on the collar by which he could identify it, but it struck him at once that the dog was too valuable to be running loose and he believed it was the one advertised.

Then and there Ensign Atherton conceived a great plan. He would return the poodle, get the reward and be off on the next train. Picking up the dog, he inquired the way to 12 Adams Avenue, found the house, rang the bell and asked if the dog belonged there. The servant recognized it at once and showed the young man into the drawing room.

Atherton was in citizen's dress and had not had time since reaching port to get a new outfit but he had ordered. Consequently his clothes were somewhat worn and out of style.

He inquired of the maid whether the dog was lost.

"Yes, you said he lived at R."

"So he does. R. is the next station above. We always get off at N."

"Why, I returned the poodle at N."

"That's straight."

"I should think so."

Atherton bought the tickets and they were soon bawling over the road. On reaching the station they took a car.

"Where do we drive to?" asked Atherton.

"Twelve Adams Avenue."

"By the great horn spoon!" fairly shrieked Atherton. "I drive to no such place!"

"Why not?"

"It's the house where I received the reward."

"You don't mean it?" Dresser fell back on the cushion. "By thunder rot!" received \$10 reward money from my Cousin Adele Floyd; and I'm going to take on there as it is."

Such a pratfall had baffled the astuteness of two enigmas in the United States—they would not have been worthy to serve their country. They decided to meet the enigma at once and pushed to 12 Adams Avenue. There they found Miss Floyd puzzled over a gold bracelet she had just received by express. On seeing her cousin she forgot everything else than till she caught sight of his clasp; then she stood stock still and stared. He was handsomely dressed, but not sufficiently elated to prevent recognition.

"It seems that we have not before," she said, clutching his fingers.

"Indeed," said Atherton, with feelings of surprise. "Oh, yes! You are the girl I danced with at the ship's ball when we last met."

"Not at all. You were here a few days ago. You returned my dog and received my reward."

"Oh!" said the girl, astonished at his humble position.

"It's lucky for me, miss," he hummed.

"I'm a sailor lad and gods' luck to me ship. I've been robbed by land sharks and haven't money enough to buy me ticket."

"I hope you'll need your ship stay," she said as he went out, "and have a dollar bill."

"It's the house where I received the reward."

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"Not at all. You were here a few days ago. You returned my dog and received my reward."

"Oh!" said the girl, astonished at his humble position.

"It's lucky for me, miss," he hummed.

"I'm a sailor lad and gods' luck to me ship. I've been robbed by land sharks and haven't money enough to buy me ticket."

"I hope you'll need your ship stay," she said as he went out, "and have a dollar bill."

"It's the house where I received the reward."

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The Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House Bedford, Pa.

Finest Line of Holiday Goods we Ever Had

at the lowest prices ever asked for equal qualities. That's the secret of the splendid business we are doing. TREMENDOUS mark-down sale of WOMEN'S GARMENTS. Our entire line of ladies' and children's coats and skirts marked down---one-third off the regular price.

Great sale on furs. A rousing sale of good clothing for men and boys---suits and overcoats will be sold away below par.

Men's \$10.00 Overcoats at	\$5.90
Boys' \$6.50 Overcoats at	3.75
Children's Overcoats, the \$2.00 kind, at	1.00

and so on. Big reductions through our entire store. Everything reduced that men, women or children wear, even through our shoe department. Come now before the best is gone and get good bargains.

THE METROPOLITAN CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE

Nos. 1 and 2 Oppenheimer Building,

BEDFORD, PA.

BRANCH STORE AT COALDALE, PA.

ABE HOFFMAN, Proprietor.

Point Pick-Ups.

POINT, December 21.—Miss Jennie Pardew, of Pittsburg, who has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Pardew, will leave for the winter today. Miss Pardew, a graduate of Johnstown, spent several days visiting friends here last week. Jay Blackburn has gone to Pittsburgh where he has found employment.

Mr. Bechtel, son of one of the citizens of Wilkes-Barre, is known throughout Pennsylvania as one of the most practical instructors in the state. Dr. Hall, of Millersville, has such a reputation as a mathematician as any can might well envy and as an instructor on the subject he has no superior.

Prof. Pearson, of Swarthmore, is a delightful teacher and as reader of musical literature and as musical director, displayed ability in his work. Dr. Wright's lectures were both practical and philosophical and were the abests of their kind ever given before this institute.

Michael S. Miller's team ran away on Friday near Mead's Choice and upset the wagon but without injury, vehicles were only broken. The coal was dumped on a pile and but little scattered.

George Rock and family, of Ohio, Fred Rock, of Pittsburg, and Miss Sellers were guests of John Rock, of Schellerville, last week.

It is reported that two weddings will take place on Thursday. Both brides-to-be are Hopa ladies. Will give parties later this week.

Mrs. Harry Wonders and daughter, of Bethel Hollow, are guests of R. C. Smith, Silas Keyser, of Bedford, and Misses Smith Fredericks will make an address.

A programme has been arranged for the occasion. W. E. FREDRICKS, Pastor.

WANTED—A farmer with small family, to farm for share or work by the year. For further information address Mrs. Susan Walter, Bedford, Pa., R. F. No. 2.

Fishertown Fancies.

PAULINE SPENCER, December 22.—Joseph Imler and family, from Saturday for Spuhak Wash, from which place they came about three months since.

Thomas Moore, of Curwinville, has come to bed with his brother Elias, who is critically ill.

Urish Blackburn and wife are spending Christmas with their son, Dr. A. L. Blackburn, of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, of Maria, is visiting her daughter, Harry Mowry.

G. M. Smith, of Frankstown, spent Sunday in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell, of New Paris, has moved to the home of Ahmer M. Griffith.

Mrs. Charles Miller, of Bedford, is sojourning among friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. James (Miller) Davis attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ridenour at the Ridenour home on Tuesday, January 12, 1904, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m.

E. S. DORY, Cashier.

DIED.

CORNELIUS J. LEONARD, of the Allegheny City Club, November 15, 1903, aged 26 years; formerly of Everett.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Bedford, Pa., for the election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at its banking room on Tuesday, January 12, 1904, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m.

E. S. DORY, Cashier.

REALESTATE.

The undersigned administrator of Capt. John McGregor, late of Bloomsfield township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises at Potowmuk, Bloomsfield township, Bedford county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1904, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, all that certain tract of ground adjoining lands of Duncan & Son, Wilkins, Barker and others, herein to be had and disposed of, consisting of two-story frame dwelling, translatable and outbuildings, and now occupied by John McGregor.

The first account of George H. Egolf and John H. Crisman, executors of the last will and testament of Abram H. Egolf, late of Napier township, Pa., deceased, January 30, 1904, for confirmation.

2. The second account of John H. Hardine, administrator and testator to sell the real estate of John Hardine, late of John township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

3. The first and final account of Charles Price, administrator cum testator to Henry Price, late of Bedford township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

The account of Abram Claycomb, executor of the last will and testament of Conrad Claycomb, late of King township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

The account of Anna Claycomb, widow of Raymond A. Claycomb, administrator of Tobias Claycomb, late of King township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

The account of J. C. Davidson, executor of the last will and testament of John Davidson, Sr., late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

The account of J. C. Davidson, Jr., late of Raymond A. Claycomb, administrator of Tobias Claycomb, late of King township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

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